

! \$ WR Officer, officer

Officer, officer!

"Officer, officer! I've, I've gotta catch my breath. Jus gimme a sec."

"Yes. Of course, sir. Take your time. How can I assist you?"

"It's, it's my son! He's lost! I can't find him! Please help me, officer."

"Lemme get my pad. I'll write down all the pertinent information."

[Exhales] "Thank you. His name is Jayden. I-I-I don't know where he is."

[Giggling] "I'm here, daddy. See? On your back."

"Yes. Jaaay-Den. Yeah. Got it."

[Giggling]

"How old is he?"

"He's 3 million-years old---"

[Giggling] "---No, I'm not! I'm 3. Three-years-old!"

"And how tall is he, sir?"

"Oh my God, he's like, 100 feet tall."

[Giggling] "Nooooo!" *[The Boy's arms are around his father's neck & is slightly choking him]* "How tall am I,
daddy?"

"See [Choking] officer? I'm getting a little choked-up about it."

"I can see that. Please continue with your description. What's he wearing?"

"He's wearing dungarees."

"Dung...ga... Daddy, what's dun-gra...rees?"

"Those are blue jeans, overalls, son. That's what the clothes you're wearing are called."

"Oh."

"I'll open an investigation, sir. We'll find your son."

"I'm here, officer."

"He's such a smart boy. You gotta find him, officer."

"We will, sir."

[Giggling] "I'm heeeere!"

"I can almost hear his voice."

"Yes, so can I. We **will** find him, sir."

"I'm sure you will, officer. I love him sooo much."

[Man walks away, spins his son in front of him, and then, throws his son straight up into the air and catches and then cradles him. The boy is still giggling.]